

Physician 9221

Chapter 9221

These fighters are divided into two groups, one is the people from the Holy Fire Palace, and the other is the people from the Qianxing Palace.

Fan Xingyan was born in Qianxing Palace, she is the saintess of Qianxing Palace, she was going to be sacrificed, the warriors of Qianxing Palace caught the news and came to rescue immediately.

It's just that there is a huge gap between the power of Qianxing Palace and the Holy Fire Palace.

It is naturally not easy to save people under the hands of Daoist Chongyang, and the two sides are confronting each other.

"The Lord of Reincarnation is here!"

I don't know who saw Ye Chen and exclaimed.

Then, the confronting people on both sides looked at Ye Chen in unison, with expressions of awe, respect, fear, fear, etc. in their eyes.

Crash.

The crowd parted like a wave to make way.

Ye Chen strode forward, and the second enchantress and Chi Feixue followed behind him, walking towards the square of the Holy Fire Temple.

On the square, a huge scorpion was bound by thousands of iron chains and locked in the center of the square. It was a Chimo poisonous scorpion.

On the back of the Chimo Poisonous Scorpion, another woman was bound, which was Fan Xingyan.

Under Fan Xingyan's feet, there is a large formation of nine dragons. Her face is pale, her hair is messy, and the blood in her body is continuously absorbed by the formation, turning into the power to suppress the Chimo poisonous scorpion.

There are various sources in her blood, which are the special powers given to her by Chongyang Daoist after he accepted her as a disciple.

Now, Chongyang Daoist wants to use her as a sacrifice to drain the blood power from her body to assist in suppressing the Chi Mo poisonous scorpion.

The Chi Mo Poisonous Scorpion struggled and roared, but couldn't get rid of the blockade of countless iron chains around it.

The two men standing beside Chimo Duxie were Master Wentian and Daoist Chongyang.

Master Wentian opened his hands and chanted a few incantations. His magic weapon, the Nine Heavens Fulong Seal, has been fully activated, and the golden light is blooming, spinning in the void, releasing the majestic appearance of nine golden dragons, constantly impacting the Chimo poisonous scorpion. body, trying to suppress and tame it, but the effect was not very good.

Immortal Chongyang's face was very ugly. When he saw Ye Chen coming, he glanced sideways at him, then his gaze continued to fall on Chi Mo Duxie, and he shouted: "Yiwei, you still refuse to submit, do you really want me to do it myself?"

Chi Mo Poison Scorpion sneered, and said: "You want to suppress me too? In this world, apart from Emperor Yuantian, there is no one who can make me submit to you sincerely. You don't have the qualifications!"

"If the real world didn't limit my strength, you would all be dead!

!"

While speaking, the Chi Mo Poisonous Scorpion struggled violently, and terrifying breaths erupted from its body. The darkness soared to the sky, covering the sky and covering the sun, manifesting a scroll of a dark starry sky.

In the picture scroll of the dark starry sky, the stars are linked together to form a picture of a poisonous scorpion.

This so-called poisonous scorpion totem faintly resonates with the Chimo poisonous scorpion, energy from the other side of the starry sky is about to descend.

"Presumptuous, dare to struggle?"

Daoist Chongyang was furious, and he unleashed a sword, cut through the starry sky, and completely destroyed the totem that looked like a poisonous scorpion.

The totem of the poisonous scorpion was destroyed, and the Chimo poisonous scorpion let out a sharp cry, but there was still unyielding and rebellious in his eyes, and he never bowed his head.

"Master Wentian, do I really have to sacrifice my precious apprentice to suppress this beast?"

Daoist Chongyang frowned, looked at Master Wentian, and then at Fan Xingyan with some reluctance.

In fact, he didn't want Fan Xingyan to die, he just had to do so to suppress Chi Mo Du Scorpion.

Master Wentian said: "I can only ask Miss Fan to sacrifice, that's the only way."

In the blood of Fan Xingyan, there flowed all kinds of source energies bestowed by Daoist Chongyang, among which there was even non-energy, which was very suitable for suppressing the Chi Mo poisonous scorpion.

In the current situation, Daoist Chongyang can't be asked to sacrifice himself, so Fan Xingyan can only be sacrificed.

Daoist Chongyang sighed, nodded and said: "Okay, Xingyan, you can go on the road at ease." He gestured to Master Wentian with his eyes.

Master Wentian activated the magic circle to devour Fan Xingyan.

Fan Xingyan felt the formation under her feet, and the energy fluctuations suddenly became fierce, continuously devouring her blood, her face suddenly showed a trace of panic, she looked at Chongyang Daoist, and then at Ye Chen and the second enchantress, Concubine Chi's blood.

Seeing that Fan Xingyan was about to die, many warriors in Qianxing Palace started to commotion violently, but they were suppressed by the strong men from the Holy Fire Hall and could not rescue her.

"enough!"

Ye Chen couldn't stand it any longer, took a step, flicked his fingers through the air, and shot out with a burst of energy, breaking all the iron chains tied to Fan Xingyan's body.

The second enchantress and concubine Chi rushed forward and rescued Fan Xingyan.

The audience was in an uproar.

Master Wentian was silent, and silently took two steps back.

Master Chongyang's face was gloomy, and he said, "Lord of Reincarnation, what do you want to do?"

Fan Xingyan was rescued and narrowly escaped death. Knowing that it was Ye Chen who saved her, she immediately expressed gratitude and called out: "Brother Ye..."

Ye Chen looked coldly, and said to Master Chongyang: "Reverend Chongyang, you have to tame Yiwei, I have no objection, but Miss Fan is my friend, I can't watch her die."

Master Chongyang sighed, and said: "I don't want to watch her die either, but in order to tame Yiwei, I can only do this. Don't make trouble, I have no intention of being your enemy. If you leave now, we can still be friends."

In the past, Master Chongyang stood on the side of Zihuang Immortal Palace and had conflicts with Ye Chen.

But now that he has left Zihuang Immortal Palace, there is really no reason to be an enemy of Ye Chen.

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The two sides had quite a fight because of Yiwei before, but now that it has been discussed and Yiwei is under his control, he naturally doesn't want to provoke Ye Chen anymore.

Ye Chen's strength is getting stronger and stronger. If there is a fight, it will be absolutely difficult for Chongyang real person to kill Ye Chen without borrowing his future physical strength.

More importantly, the luck of the Lord of Reincarnation is too terrifying, and it is very difficult to kill him completely.

"I can leave, but I will take Miss Fan with me."

Ye Chen said resolutely.

Seeing Ye Chen defending herself everywhere, Fan Xingyan was even more grateful in her heart.

Many warriors in Qianxing Palace shouted and cheered for Ye Chen.

Daoist Chongyang frowned, and said, "That means there is no discussion?"

Ye Chen said: "Yes, you tame your tailed beast, and I will take my friends away, everyone will not violate the river water, I will not fight with you today."

Master Chongyang laughed loudly, and said: "Lord of Reincarnation, I repeat, I have no intention of fighting with you, but you insist on disrupting my arrangement, then don't blame me for being rude!"

As soon as the words fell, Daoist Chongyang's spiritual energy exploded all over his body, the laws of time and space in the future flowed, and the power of the future body descended. He sacrificed his flying sword, and the sword body reflected the sky, unexpectedly bursting out a vast golden light.

That golden light was actually the light of the Heavenly Emperor's Golden Wheel!

The Heavenly Emperor Golden Wheel is the highest artifact of the Sanshen lineage.

Back then, Ren Feifei got the Heavenly Emperor Golden Wheel by chance.

However, Chongyang Daoist's future body is the ruler of the Heavenly Venerable of the Sanshen lineage, so he is naturally qualified to borrow the power of the Heavenly Emperor's Golden Wheel.

At this moment, the power of the Heavenly Emperor's Golden Wheel was projected on Chongyang's sword.

His sword, golden light surging, is as brilliant as the scorching sun, and its aura is very fierce.

The second Yao Ji, Fan Xingyan, and Concubine Chixue's three daughters all changed their expressions when they saw Chongyang Daoist sword coming out, and they felt a deep sense of danger.

Ye Chen was not afraid at all, and said: "If I really want to do something today, then, Master Chongyang, I have no choice but to offend."

After saying that, in Ye Chen's dantian, suddenly a dazzling star rushed out and rose into the sky.

That is Myriad Sword God Star!

As soon as the Myriad Sword God Star came out, flying swords showing their sharpness came out from above and landed in formations, forming a huge sword formation around the square of the Holy Fire Hall, buzzing.

In this sword formation, countless sword qi are brewing in it, ready to beheaded.

"Wan Jian Shen Xing, you actually got this fetish!"

Immortal Chongyang's face changed drastically, feeling the danger, before Ye Chen's sword qi was brewed, he immediately urged the flying sword to strike out first.

Above his flying sword, the golden light of the Heavenly Emperor's golden wheel burst out like a wave, rumbling, very astonishing.

"The law of time and space, the wall of time and space!"

Ye Chen was not in a hurry, the two blood vessels of Zhouguang and Taiyu in his body were driven by energy, the laws of time and space bloomed, and runes around his body exploded, and the laws of time and space formed a huge wall.

This huge wall is the wall of time and space, possessing the great power of freezing time and space.

At the moment when the wall of time and space appeared, the time and space around Ye Chen seemed to be frozen and stagnant.

Immortal Chongyang's flying sword came over and fell into the frozen time and space. The trajectory of the sword stagnated immediately, as if trapped in a boundless quagmire and swamp, unable to move any further.

"Zhouguang Taiyu, the mystery of time and space, you have mastered the laws of time and space, to such an extent?"

Daoist Chongyang was shocked again, and his heart was deeply shocked. He already knew that Ye Chen had fused the blood of Zhouguang and the blood of Taiyu, and his control over the laws of time and space can be said to be unprecedented, and he is the first person in the real world.

In the face of the enemy's attack, Ye Chen doesn't even need to dodge, as long as he lays a barrier of time and space in front of him, he can isolate and resist everything.

Ye Chen chuckled, and after blocking the sword of Chongyang Master, he immediately activated the Myriad Sword God Star, countless sword qi with the power to wipe out time and space, slashed at Chongyang Master overwhelmingly.

"Heavenly Emperor Sword Flow!"

Immortal Chongyang's expression changed drastically, he hurriedly recalled the flying sword, and formed a stream of golden swords in front of him, which could barely block Ye Chen's sword attack.

"Master Salary King!"

Many experts from the Holy Fire Hall wanted to come to the rescue when they saw Chongyang Daoist in distress, but they were blocked by Ye Chen's sword array and no one could get in.

"Reverend Chongyang, let me see, is it you who are stronger now, or my supernatural powers!"

Ye Chen yelled violently, and strands of dark breath exploded from his body.

These dark breaths, like mist, spread out quickly, and seemed to contain some viscous and thick liquid, gurgling, constantly intertwining in the air, flashing large pieces of runes, and soon built a huge lair .

This huge dark lair, entrenched in the sky, bloomed with boundless dark fluctuations, like rolling waves, shocking.

When everyone in the audience looked at the dark lair, their hearts were turbulent, as if they saw the legendary hell, a hell that could breed countless demons.

That is the mother nest of rune ghosts!

Ye Chen knew that Chongyang Daoist had a future body and a strong cultivation base. If he wanted to suppress him, ordinary means would be useless, and he had to use the terrifying supernatural power of talisman ghost brood.

As soon as the talisman ghost's mother's nest came out, the world was plunged into darkness, and the wind was strong.

You must know that this is still an incomplete talisman ghost nest. If it is a complete talisman ghost nest, it will definitely be of great help to Ye Chen!

Ye Chen looked at the dark lair, and secretly determined in his heart that after this matter was over, he had to go to the magic door immediately.

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One is for Ting Yueru's promise, and the other is to master the complete dark lair!

With a wave of Ye Chen's finger, countless rune ghosts burst out from the nest of rune ghosts in the void. Each rune ghost is covered with ancient runes, and the dark killing breath is like a tide, like a demon walking out of the netherworld. ,very horrible.

Jie Jie Jie!

A talisman-headed ghost, with blood-red eyes and sharp fangs, grinned grinningly, swung the sword with demonic energy, smashed through the void, and slashed towards Chongyang Daoist.

"This is... the Nest of Rune Ghosts!?"

Daoist Chongyang looked terrified, Ye Chen's supernatural powers were far beyond his expectations.

This talisman ghost mother's nest is a magic power spread from the other side of the starry sky. It is very terrifying to kill. He didn't expect that Ye Chen had already practiced it, and his cultivation was so perfect.

Tens of thousands of talisman ghosts and monsters culled them like covering the sky, making it suffocating.

In the eyes of Daoist Chongyang, he could no longer see other people, only countless talisman ghosts, killing them like locusts, densely packed.

With so many talisman ghosts, even the immortal emperors in the real world might not be able to stop them.

The supernatural power of Ye Chen's talisman ghost mother's nest can kill even high-ranking immortal emperors and drown them directly.

Daoist Chongyang swung his sword indiscriminately and killed a rune ghost, but the number of rune ghosts summoned by Ye Chen was too many to kill, and it was impossible to kill them all.

Soon, the body of Chongyang Daoist was bitten and torn by countless talisman ghosts, bloody and bruised, and the bones were pulled out.

With his own strength, he couldn't compete with Ye Chen's talisman ghost at all, unless he borrowed the power of the future body.

"The future dharma, Sanshen Tianzun, supreme ruler, break!"

At the critical juncture, Chongyang Daoist didn't care so much anymore, and with a loud shout, he directly exploded the strength of the future body to the extreme.

boom!

A huge dharma image rose into the sky.

This dharma form is ten thousand feet high, and it looks like a Chongyang real person, but its whole body is shrouded in divine light, as clear as glass, with ancient laws hovering around it, majestic and majestic, exuding the aura of ancient kings and supreme rulers.

That is the aura of the God of Heaven in the legend!

The future body of Daoist Chongyang is Sanshen Tianzun.

As soon as Sanshen Tianzun's future dharma appeared, the majestic power of the emperor suddenly rolled and exploded, and the vast laws, with supreme divine light, reflected the heavens and dazzled people's eyes. Ghosts, kill them all.

Countless talisman ghosts screamed, and they were annihilated under the radiance of Sanshen Tianzun's Dharma form, making it difficult to resist.

"You can push me to this point, lord of reincarnation, you are amazing."

Master Chongyang stared at Ye Chen with anger and admiration in his tone.

Everyone in the audience was shocked when they saw his Sanshen Tianzun's appearance, and they admired Ye Chen's methods.

With the cultivation base of the sixth level of the Profound Sky Realm, Ye Chen pushed Daoist Chongyang to a desperate situation, and had to unleash the most powerful future power, which was simply invincible.

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed slightly, and the majestic appearance of Daoist Chongyang, with its blazing divine light, also dazzled him a little, and made him feel even more stressed.

Fortunately, this is the real world, otherwise he might not be able to hold his breath.

"The Nest of Rune Ghosts, Myriad Sword God Star, Fusion!"

Although Ye Chen was under a lot of pressure, he didn't panic. He took two steps back, waved his hands, and the Myriad Sword God Star and the Talisman Ghost Nest immediately merged together.

Gululu.

From the nest of rune ghosts, a dark and viscous weird liquid burst out, seeping into the Ten Thousand Sword God Star, and dyed the entire star black.

The Myriad Sword God Star instantly degenerated and became dark, and every divine sword on it turned into pitch black.

Of course, this depravity is completely under Ye Chen's control. He wants to infuse the Myriad Sword God Star with the power of darkness, and in this way, even more terrifying killings can erupt.

A huge dark lair wrapped around a huge planet, and the planet rumbled and turned in the sky, turning into pitch black in the blink of an eye.

This pitch-black aura, even Chongyang Daoist's divine light, cannot cover it up.

"What!"

Seeing the merging of Wanjian Shenxing and Fugui's mother's nest, Chongyang Immortal's expression was terrified. He didn't expect Ye Chen's supernatural power to change so much.

Chi Chi Chi!

In the next moment, in the dark lair, the Myriad Sword God Star was filled with dark aura, bursting out thousands of dark sword auras from the planet, each sword aura carried the will and supernatural power of the ancient Sword Heaven Emperor, and There is a starry sky falling, a horrible killing like darkness and destruction.

Daoist Chongyang panicked, he really didn't expect Ye Chen to be so powerful.

Although he can borrow the power of his future body, he will be limited by reality after all, and it is impossible to fully exert it.

Ye Chen, on the other hand, exploded at the peak, unrestrained, and simply invincible.

Hugh, huh, huh!

Tens of thousands of dark sword qi have pierced through the air and slashed fiercely on Chongyang Daoist's Dharma image.

Under the impact of countless dark sword qi, the majestic dharma image was soon stained with darkness, the divine light disappeared, and the dharma image was riddled with holes.

"Puff!"

Daoist Chongyang received a huge impact, he vomited blood on the spot, his face was pale.

"Golden Wheel of the Heavenly Emperor, mighty power descends!"

In the crisis, Chongyang Daoist stood firm and did not flinch. He opened his arms and uttered a mighty chant, communicating with the Heavenly Emperor Golden Wheel in the dark.

Today's Heavenly Emperor Golden Wheel is in the hands of Ren Feifei, but Ren Feifei didn't actually control it completely, he just borrowed it.

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And Daoist Chongyang, as the future Sanshen Tianzun, he can naturally borrow the power of the Heavenly Emperor Golden Wheel, after all, it is a divine weapon of the Sanshen lineage.

hum!

The eyes of the dharma figure behind Chongyang Daoist changed suddenly, turning into two suns, manifesting the supernatural power of the golden wheel of the emperor of heaven, bursting out ten thousand golden lights, and full of righteousness.

woo woo woo...

The dark flying sword that Ye Chen shot and killed was instantly annihilated under the impact of the ten thousand golden lights of the emperor's golden wheel.

Even the golden glow shot out from the eyes of Chongyang Daoist Faxiang pierced through the void, like two sharp arrows, and shot at Ye Chen's talisman ghost nest.

laugh!

The nest of rune ghosts was shot through, the dark aura collapsed, and even the Myriad Sword God Star suffered a little damage.

"puff!"

This time it was Ye Chen's turn to vomit blood. He gritted his teeth and didn't panic. He activated the power of Samsara's blood, and the holy and demonic veins opened, and a large amount of devilish energy surged out, pouring into the nest of rune ghosts, growing darkness, and Chongyang The real person's Heavenly Emperor Jinlun power confrontation.

Immediately, Ye Chen and Master Chongyang fell into a stalemate.

Ye Chen's dark sword energy and Chongyang real person's radiance of the emperor's golden wheel confronted each other, and for a while, no one could do anything to the other.

Everyone in the audience, the Second Yaoji, Chi Feixue, Fan Xingyan, Master Wentian, and the warriors from Qianxing Palace and Tianyang Domain, saw this confrontation scene, and everyone gasped. gas.

No one expected that Ye Chen would be so strong.

After Chongyang Daoist borrowed the power of the future body and the power of the Heavenly Emperor's Golden Wheel, Ye Chen could still hold on, and even maintain a tie, which is simply unbelievable.

"Fortunately, my father summoned the tinder...Also, Daoist Chongyang should have suffered some injuries last time, and he hasn't healed yet..."

The second enchantress secretly rejoiced that her father Daode Tianzun summoned the fire back, which caused the power of the earth veins in the Tianyang region to be greatly weakened.

Chongyang real person's land vein advantage is not strong, so Ye Chen has the possibility of confrontation.

But even so, Ye Chen is very powerful to be able to tie with Chongyang real person.

At this moment, Ye Chen and Chongyang real person were facing each other, their expressions were gloomy.

They all know that if they continue to fight, it will only hurt both sides.

However, the two also knew that whoever backed down would lose, so neither of them dared to take half a step back.

The confrontation lasted for a quarter of an hour, and the radiance of the Heavenly Emperor's golden wheel in the eyes of Chongyang Daoist Faxiang had dimmed a lot.

Ye Chen's rune ghost mother's nest, the dark aura is also greatly weakened, and it is almost unable to support it.

His rune ghost brood was not complete after all.

If he had gone to the Magic Gate, perhaps the current situation would have changed.

However, both of them gritted their teeth and persisted desperately, wanting to wait for the other to back down and give up.

After confronting for another quarter of an hour, Ye Chen felt that the aura in his body, as well as the energy in his blood, were almost completely consumed.

Chongyang Daoist's aura was almost completely consumed.

However, the two were still stubbornly confronting each other, and neither of them would back down.

Everyone in the audience was shocked and silent.

If this continues, Ye Chen and Master Chongyang will die of exhaustion.

"Clone Qinglian, let me continue!"

Ye Chen gritted his teeth, and when his aura was almost exhausted, he sacrificed a clone, which was Qinglian.

This green lotus avatar has exactly the same appearance and inner breath as Ye Chen, and the power it contains is about 40% of Ye Chen's level.

Qinglian's avatar succeeds Ye Chen and continues to confront Chongyang real person.

Daoist Chongyang was stunned, his aura was almost exhausted, he persisted until now, just wanting to bet that Ye Chen would not be able to hold on first, who would have thought that Ye Chen would actually release Qinglian's avatar.

Looking at Qinglian's avatar, full of fighting spirit, Chongyang Daoist's Dao Heart almost collapsed.

He let out a long sigh, took two steps back, and said, "Lord of Reincarnation, you have won."

After saying this, Master Chongyang's body swayed, his breath was slightly floating, and the future Dharma image behind him also completely collapsed and disappeared.

"Master Salary King!"

Many strong men in Tianyang Region rushed over to support Master Chongyang, lest something happen to him.

Ye Chen retracted Qinglian's avatar, his body was also shaking, he was out of breath, his body was covered in sweat, and there was a trace of blood at the corner of his mouth.

The confrontation just now also cost him a lot, and he was almost exhausted.

Of course, the real person's situation in Chongyang is not much better than that of Ye Chen.

After all, Ye Chen still has the trump card of Qinglian avatar, and Chongyang Daoist has no trump card anymore.

Ye Chen vaguely guessed that Chongyang Master had spent a lot of effort on Yiwei, otherwise his condition would have been better.

Ye Chen won this game.

"Reverend Chongyang, can I take Miss Fan away?"

Ye Chen panted heavily, wiped away the blood from the corner of his mouth, stared at Chongyang Daoist and asked.

Daoist Chongyang did not speak, remained silent for a while, his eyes turned, as if thinking of something, he said to Master Wentian:

"Master Wentian, without my disciple as a sacrifice, can you still tame a tail?"

Master Wen Tian's face was pale. He had just witnessed the battle between Ye Chen and Chongyang Daoist.

At this time the fighting had subsided, but his mind was still shaken. When he heard Chongyang Daoist's question, he woke up like a dream, trembled all over, and hurriedly said: "No, Chongyang Daoist, please forgive me for my lack of skills." The voice was ashamed.

Master Chongyang pondered for a while, and said, "You can't tame one tail, what about the half tail?"

Master Wen Tian was stunned and said, "What?"

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Daoist Chongyang stared at Yiwei and said, "The so-called tailed beast is essentially a mass of energy, which can be divided. When Dahan takes Shiwei away and cannot be controlled, it will be divided."

"You can't tame one tail, what about the half tail?"

Master Wentian was shocked, and said, "Reverend Chongyang, do you want to cut a tail?"

Master Chongyang said: "Yes."

Master Wentian was horrified, then lowered his head and muttered, "If it's only half-tailed, I should be able to tame it."

He couldn't tame Yiwei because Yiwei was too fierce and the energy was too violent to be suppressed.

But if, after one tail is cut and only half of the energy is left, he may forcibly suppress it by relying on the Nine Heavens Subduing Dragon Seal.

"Roar!"

A Chimo poisonous scorpion, hearing that he was going to be cut, immediately roared in anger and wanted to struggle, but was bound by countless iron chains, and couldn't break free.

Master Chongyang nodded, having made up his mind, he said to Ye Chen: "Master of Reincarnation, maybe we can discuss it."

Ye Chen said, "What are you discussing?"

Chongyang real person said: "I can let you take Xingyan away, I can even cut up one tail and give you half of it, but you have to promise me some conditions."

"There is actually no enmity between you and me. After all, I have already left Zihuang Immortal Palace. There is a possibility for us to cooperate."

Ye Chen thought for a moment, but felt that what the other party said made sense, and said, "Continue."

Just now, the Chongyang real person and Ye Chen had a life-and-death decisive battle, and Ye Chen showed absolutely strong fighting power.

Now, the tone of Chongyang real person's speech is much more polite, and he even wants to negotiate cooperation with Ye Chen.

After all, he also knew that Ye Chen was strong enough to negotiate, and if he forced a confrontation, there would be no good end, so it would be better to give in and cooperate.

Daoist Chongyang said: "First of all, I will give you a half tail, but you need to exchange it with something. I want the Book of Nirvana."

One tail's energy is no small matter. If you give Ye Chen half of it, Chongyang Master will suffer a huge loss, so naturally he will not give it away in vain.

He needs Ye Chen to come up with something of sufficient value and exchange it with him.

"The Book of Nirvana?"

Ye Chen's eyes were fixed. The Book of Nirvana is the last page of the Book of Miracles in this world. In Ye Chen's hands, it's just that Ye Chen's cultivation is limited and he can't exert the true power of this book.

Daoist Chongyang has a future body, and has a profound control over the law of no time and space. If the Book of Nirvana falls into his hands, it can explode with the most powerful power.

This Nirvana Heaven Book was also what the ancestor of Tianxin wanted, and it was of great value.

Now if Ye Chen wants to get the half tail, he has to donate the Book of Nirvana.

The value of the Nirvana Heaven Book and Banwei, which is more important, is really difficult to weigh.

However, behind the tailed beast, the cause and effect related to the ten tails is obviously more important.

Ye Chen weighed it carefully, finally nodded and said: "Yes, if you cede Banwei, I can give you the Book of Nirvana."

Daoist Chongyang chuckled and said, "Cheer up! But, I told you in advance, even if you get half tail, it's not so easy to tame."

"Master Wentian's strength should not be enough to support the beast taming twice."

Master Wentian smiled wryly and said, "Exactly, if one tail is cut and divided into two tailed beasts, then I can only tame one at most."

Hearing this, Ye Chen's heart trembled.

Tailed beasts are unruly and unruly, of course he knows it.

If it can't be tamed after getting a half tail, it's a ticking time bomb.

However, Ye Chen thought, if it was Banwei, he might be able to suppress it by relying on his own strength, instead of relying on Master Wentian.

"Okay, I know, I'll tame it myself."

Ye Chen nodded and agreed, the tail beast is related to the mystery of the ten tails, it is a good thing to be able to hold it in his hands, he doesn't want to miss it.

Chongyang real person said: "Very good, courageous! Lord of reincarnation, I still want to cooperate with you to kill Daode Tianzun together, what do you think?"

Ye Chen said: "You want to kill Daode Tianzun?"

Chongyang Daoist said: "Yes, the existence of the moral god will inevitably pollute the fire and threaten the balance of the real world. My present body is in the real world. I can't let this world collapse. The moral god must die!"

"As for the fire seed, it is actually part of the bloodline of reincarnation. After you get the fire seed, you can just control it. I believe that your strength is enough to maintain reality. We will be good friends in the future."

The second enchantress was shocked, she stepped forward and pulled Ye Chen's arm, saying, "Don't kill my father."

Ye Chen frowned. The enmity between him and Daode Tianzun was getting deeper and deeper, but, for the sake of the second enchantress, he never showed any killing intent.

Seeing the pitiful appearance of the second demon girl at this moment, Ye Chen couldn't bear it in his heart, and said to the real person in Chongyang: "There is no need to kill people, we can abolish the cultivation of Daode Tianzun, remove the threat, and let him be an ordinary person That's it."

Master Chongyang thought for a while, finally nodded in agreement, and said: "Yes, Daode Tianzun is extremely powerful, as long as you are willing to let go of your children's affair and join hands with me to deal with him."

Daode Tianzun has been running the Zihuang Immortal Palace for an unknown number of epochs, from the prehistoric era to the present.

Before the birth of Wanxu, before the birth of reincarnation, the Daode Tianzun already existed.

On the territory of Zihuang Immortal Palace, Daode Tianzun is invincible, and no one can suppress him.

Moreover, behind him, there is the help of the ancestor Hongjun. If you want to defeat him and seize the fire, it will be even more difficult than reaching the sky.

Daoist Chongyang is alone, and he is absolutely irresistible. He needs to cooperate with Ye Chen.

He also knew that Ye Chen and the second enchantress had a close relationship, so they might be reluctant to do it.

Therefore, he backed down a step, and he didn't have to kill Daode Tianzun, but his cultivation must be abolished.

When the second enchantress heard that Ye Chen and Chongyang Daoist were planning to join forces to abolish her father's cultivation and seize the fire, she suddenly became dark and didn't know what to do.

Daodetian respected her very well, and took care of her since she was a child. Naturally, she didn't want to see her father have an accident.

But, at this juncture, Ye Chen and Chongyang real person have already made a decision, how can she stop it?

Preserving the life of the moral Tianzun is just abolishing the cultivation base, which is already Ye Chen's bottom line.

Master Chongyang finally said: "Lord of reincarnation, let's make a high-five oath."

Ye Chen said: "Hive your hands and swear!"

The two clapped their hands together and made an oath, and decided to join forces to deal with Daode Tianzun.

Next, it is to cut a tail.

Daoist Chongyang said: "It's not easy to cut a tail, Lord of Reincarnation, you'd better give me the Book of Nirvana first."

"By using the power of the Nirvana Book, and joining hands with Master Wentian, I should be able to split the tail."

"At that time, I will send half of your share to your territory."

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Ye Chen thought about it, then sacrificed the Book of Nirvana and handed it to Master Chongyang, saying: "Yes."

He has already made a high-five oath with Chongyang Daoist, so he is naturally not afraid of the other party's repentance, otherwise the karmic punishment will be unbearable for the other party.

Daoist Chongyang got the Book of Nirvana, and sighed with joy, with a complicated expression.

After everything was discussed, Ye Chen left with Fan Xingyan, the second enchantress, and Concubine Chixue.

The warriors of Qianxing Palace all cheered and elated, and followed Ye Chen back.

Ye Chen didn't hide anyone's cooperation and discussion with Chongyang real person, because it couldn't be hidden.

Such a big event must touch the secret of heaven, and it will definitely be discovered by Daode Tianzun.

The two of them didn't plan to use any conspiracy, they just wanted to be upright, defeat the moral Tianzun, and seize the fire.

...

Ye Chen brought the second enchantress, Fan Xingyan, and Concubine Chixue back to the Aoshi Tiangong in the Xingyue Realm, and shared the bed with all the girls that night, enjoying a moment of ecstasy and supreme bliss.

At this time, Ye Chen's strength is already very strong, and he is not afraid of tainting cause and effect at all, so he doesn't have to be as restrictive as before when dealing with men and women, and he can do it freely and comfortably.

It's just that, after enjoying the joy, the second enchantress didn't show much joy, but a worried look.

In the early morning of the next day, she bid farewell to Ye Chen and went back to Zihuang Immortal Palace.

Ye Chen fought with the Daode Tianzun, and she was caught in the middle, and she was suffering after all.

Concubine Chixue and Fan Xingyan also had hidden worries in their hearts, but they were more happy and joyful. They finally became Ye Chen's women.

The Thousand Stars Palace where Fan Xingyan used to be, announced his submission to Ye Chen.

The gate of the Thousand Stars Palace moved directly to the Xingyue Realm, and all the warriors of the Thousand Stars Palace pledged their allegiance to Ye Chen.

Concubine Chixue used to be the killer organization, the deputy palace owner of the Extreme Palace, Ye Chen became more and more powerful, and the atmosphere of reincarnation became more and more powerful. The Extreme Palace surrendered and moved to the Star-Moon Realm.

All the killers in the Extreme Mie Palace swear allegiance to reincarnation.

The surrender of Qianxing Palace and Ji Mie Palace made Ye Chen's reincarnation camp stronger.

Ye Chen was in a very happy mood. While waiting for news from Chongyang Daoist, he was waiting for Yongfu Tiangong to release the seal of the Koi Tianfu.

But after waiting for a day, there was no news, Ye Chen had other plans in mind!

That is to go to the mysterious magic door!

If he can complete the ghost nest in this trip, his strength will be improved to a higher level!

No longer thinking about it, Ye Chen contacted Ting Yueru. Ting Yueru was quite excited when she learned that Ye Chen was coming to the Magic Gate, and directly gave Ye Chen a coordinate.

Ye Chen informed Xingyuejie that Ji Siqing and the others were going to leave for a few days, and then directly cast the Great Desolation Stealing Sky Technique and headed towards the coordinates.

...

When Ye Chen came to the coordinate land, he found that this place was extremely ordinary.

Unlike phantom door entrances.

It seems that it is not easy to enter the magic door.

After waiting for a long time, suddenly, the void surged, and a simple and mysterious fantasy door appeared in front of Ye Chen.

Ye Chen could clearly feel a trace of power surging through this fantasy gate without time and space.

"It seems that the magic door is really unusual."

Ye Chen murmured.

In the gate of fantasy, a little girl soon appeared.

It was Ting Yueru!

Ting Yueru walked out of the gate of fantasy, glanced at Ye Chen rather strangely, and said, "As expected of the Lord of Reincarnation, your aura is stronger than before, and it seems that you have gained a lot of amazing opportunities."

"The Lord of Reincarnation is indeed the most terrifying existence of luck in the real world."

Ye Chen said: "Don't mention it, if it wasn't for my fate, maybe I wouldn't even have the chance to keep the appointment."

Ting Yueru obviously caught some of Ye Chen's cause and effect, and her face was slightly pale: "Who made you offend Daode Tianzun, Chongyang Zhenren and Wuwu Time and Space, but at present, they are not feeling well."

"However, it is a good thing to be able to form an alliance with Daoist Chongyang."

"By the way, this time, you seem to have another purpose?"

Ye Chen didn't talk nonsense, he just told about the Fu Ghost's nest.

If you want to completely master the rune ghost brood, the magic door is the key.

"Nest of rune ghosts? I've never heard of it, but since you've captured something, it's naturally related to the magic door."

"It's not too late, let's go!"

Ting Yueru's fingers pinched slightly, and Ye Chen realized that he and Ting Yueru had already appeared on the fantasy door.

Although this method is not against the sky, it seems to be somewhat similar to stealing space with the Great Desolation Stealing Heaven Technique.

The two stepped into the gate of fantasy, and their figures completely disappeared in this world.

As if it never appeared.

...

After a few breaths, Ye Chen opened his eyes.

He found that he was standing on a giant mountain, the ground under his feet was made up of white rocks, and the peak was towering and majestic.

Ye Chen looked at everything in front of him, a little surprised.

The aura here is extremely strong, and people can't even tell whether it's fantasy or reality.

"No wonder, even the Emperor Yuhuang didn't attack the magic door. It seems that the magic door does have some background."

Ye Chen couldn't help sighing, he really didn't expect to come to such a world.

With a turn of his mind, he stepped forward and appeared on the top of the mountain in an instant.

Ye Chen stood here with his hands behind his back, looking up at the sky.

There are countless clouds gathered in the starry sky, forming incomparably vast stars, exuding a soft and mysterious light, and these clouds are constantly changing their breath.

Ye Chen felt it carefully, and suddenly realized that these clouds seemed to be living things, constantly evolving.

There is a sense of half-tail, but it has been weakened a lot.

"Could it be a map of the starry sky?"

Ye Chen couldn't help being surprised. He had seen a similar scene in the ancient books of the Nine Gods Era, that is, when some strong men who were close to the level of the Lord God of Heaven comprehended some wonderful mysteries, they combined their comprehension with The entire starry sky merged together.

This peculiar power lasts for a long time, and the younger generations who come here can observe and comprehend it, and learn some of the ancestors' understanding.

This is the mysterious power contained in the starry sky map, which can make warriors suddenly realize that if they have the posture of heaven, their cultivation base can take this opportunity to skyrocket!

"No, this is a starry sky map constructed by fantasy. Even so, it is still extraordinary. No wonder it is called the magic gate."

Ye Chen twitched his tongue secretly in his heart, he looked at the stars in the sky weaving into a star curtain, feeling quite emotional.

"These are indeed not real starry sky maps, but created in fantasy, and have already been enlightened by countless warriors, and only their shapes are left. There are more than one places like this, but most of them have been passed down. Watching is of no use."

"Indeed, there are a few starry sky maps of the Jedi that no one has dared to peek at. I can take you there to observe and understand. Many immortal emperors are almost insane. I just don't know if your body can withstand it!"

Ting Yueru joked.

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What is the origin of the phantom door? "Ye Chen asked curiously.

Ting Yueru did not answer Ye Chen's question, but continued:

"Those starry sky maps are more like the natural and ingenious creations of the world. Even if an immortal emperor breaks into some realms, he will still die and disappear without leaving any traces."

"The magic door is vast, what you see is just the tip of the iceberg."

Ting Yueru clapped her hands and explained: "The so-called nature between heaven and earth is nothing more than human speculation. In fact, no one knows about the truly vast and boundless fantasy."

Ye Chen nodded, didn't say much, but was thinking about something in his heart.

"The area around here is already close to the territory of the Illusory Gate. The formation is set up, and ordinary people can't see the clue even if they pass by."

"Wait here, I'll be right there!"

Ting Yueru just told Ye Chen a few words, and her figure disappeared into the void, and there was no trace in a few breaths.

"It turns out that this is just the periphery of the magic door."

Ye Chen stared at the mountains and rivers with a radius of thousands of miles. In his perception, no matter how he looked at it, it was a scene of barren mountains and wild mountains.

Even though he is proficient in formations and has achieved a lot, he still can't see through the doorway. If Ting Yueru hadn't instructed him, he might never be suspicious if he passed by.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, the sound of breaking through the air suddenly sounded, and Ye Chen subconsciously looked back, only to see a black shadow approaching behind him, with a mighty momentum and madness, Ye Chen frowned slightly.

"not good!"

At this moment, two red flames suddenly flashed in the black shadow that passed by quickly, and then, a burst of roar suddenly exploded, followed by a strong heat wave, which suddenly swept towards the surroundings.

"what?"

Ye Chen frowned slightly, and punched out, with the intention of opening the sky, he slammed towards the flying black shadow.

Pooh!

Accompanied by a burst of blood splashes, his figure was completely revealed.

"Um?"

Seeing the scene in front of him, Ye Chen gasped, what kind of monster is this?

A pair of scarlet eyes were bloodshot, like a puppet without any sense, and that face looked hideous and terrifying.

A kind of madness and greed filled those blood-red childish holes.

Ye Chen's heart was shocked suddenly, that appearance, like a demon god without time and space!

"What the hell is going on, why did it appear here?"

Ye Chen thought to himself that this scene is really too weird, no, it's an illusion!

This is not a real sight at all!

It's a certain existence in this world that is interfering with my consciousness!

"Martial Ancestor Dao Xin, Miao Dharma Lotus Flower!"

Ye Chen turned the martial ancestor's Taoist mind to the extreme, and displayed the Buddhist mystery of the Miaofa Lotus Flower, as if a lotus flower bloomed in his heart, dispelling all the illusions of desire and illusion.

"Roar!"

At this moment, the being who was cut into the air by Ye Chen's punch suddenly raised his head and roared furiously, and a violent breath was blown away, instantly blowing away the surrounding mountains and rocks like dust.

"Damn! What is this?"

Ye Chen's child's hole shrunk, and his consciousness suffered some kind of strong attack. Although it would not make him lose his combat effectiveness, it made him feel a little dazed.

In this land boundary, the Miaofa lotus is faintly suppressed, and the effect is not strong.

Even Ye Chen had an illusion, as if he was not in the original valley now.

But in some unknown place!

"This is not an illusion! It's someone in the dark manipulating everything here with illusions, and his purpose is to kill me!"

Ye Chen raised his brows, and guessed the other party's intentions in his heart. This method was very similar to what Ting Yueru used in the ancient mysterious realm before, but that aura could not be completely concealed. His martial ancestor Taoist heart, can be vaguely felt.

"The opponent's cultivation base is higher than mine! But the actual combat is definitely not my opponent, but it doesn't need actual combat at all, and the methods are extremely strange! More importantly, this is the opponent's territory."

Ye Chen could only sense the existence of the person behind him, but he didn't know who he was.

Such a situation made Ye Chen quite depressed. He was faintly injured from the battle of Chongyang Daoist just now, and before he had time to breathe a sigh of relief, he was forced to a dead end again!

The key point is that this dead end cannot be broken by strength alone.

"It doesn't matter, let's get rid of this person first!"

Ye Chen shook his head secretly, but he didn't dare to act rashly, after all, the other party could manipulate this space, if he acted rashly, he might fall into a land of eternal doom.

"Where the hell is it!"

Ye Chen's gaze became much sharper, his figure turned into a mustard seed, and he used the Great Wilderness Stealing Sky Technique to steal the space, and quickly passed by.

And beside him, gusts of wind rushed past, and the air seemed to be trembling.

Rumble!

"Big Sumeru Palm!"

Ye Chen practiced the Sumeru Dharma, the wind in his palm swayed, the void distorted, and the phantom of the ancient Mount Sumeru erupted. His palm shook the heavens and the earth, and he slammed on the black shadow, but it only caused bursts of clanging and colliding sounds, and was not able to break it open.

Seeing such a situation, Ye Chen frowned slightly, flipped his right palm, put his five fingers together to form a sword, and struck the sky with nine swords, hitting the void heavily.

Circles of invisible ripples rippled in the void.

Wherever the ripples went, the space seemed to shatter like glass, and the void was shaking violently, and a huge crack appeared in the air.

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oom!

In the next moment, Ye Chen's sword swayed all over his body and struck fiercely in the void. Suddenly, a terrifying force erupted, directly causing the void to collapse, and the turbulent flow of the void swept across. A crack hundreds of feet long suddenly appeared.

However, the moment the crack appeared, there was a roar of anger, and a pitch-black shadow rushed out from the crack. It was a young man who was so powerful that he wanted to kill Ye Chen.

"Um?"

Seeing the true face of this pitch-black shadow, he can be sure that he has never seen him.

"Sky Profound Realm can break my illusion? How is it possible! Even the Immortal Emperor can't break my illusion in such a short time!"

Xiao Chunyu's heart was a little shaken, he came out to greet people full of joy, never thought that the Lord did not see, but someone was sneaking around near the magic door, the most annoying thing was, with his cultivation base, coupled with the illusion of magic door, Unable to win Ye Chen.

"Boy, do you know that this is the realm of the Illusion Gate, who are you, you just broke into the Illusion Gate?"

Xiao Chunyu's eyes froze. With Ye Chen's strength, the other party probably had some background.

Could it be Wanxu? Jianmen? Or Zihuang Immortal Palace?

The magic door has relatively little contact with the forces of the Supreme World, and even the outer world, so basically no outsiders step in.

Even in the Illusory Gate, very few people have access to information from the outside world, unless some new disciples with extremely terrifying talents or strong backgrounds enter the Illusory Gate.

Otherwise, it is impossible for this person not to know Ye Chen.

"Your Excellency is a person in the magic door?"

"My name is Ye Chen. I'm Ting Yueru's friend. I was invited to come to the Magic Gate as a guest!"

Ye Chen explained.

"friend?"

"I thought you were a new disciple at first, but now it seems that I thought too much."

As soon as Xiao Chunyu changed the topic, the trace of fear that was originally in the bottom of the eyes also dissipated invisible.

Since there is no background, there is no need to give face to the other party, Ting Yueru's side alone is enough!

"The magic door never accepts outsiders, where did they come from, where do they go back!"

Xiao Chunyu's eyes were fierce and serious, she looked directly at Ye Chen and said.

Seeing the latter's indifference, Xiao Chunyu was even furious: "A mere ants, don't you understand what I say?"

"roll!"

The sound was like thunder, and it exploded in the air, tearing open a crack in the sky and the earth, and at this moment, countless black flames burst out from it, turned into flames, surged into the sea, and splashed in all directions, as if To burn the entire sky clean.

Boom!

A loud noise came from the sky, and a black crack suddenly appeared between the sky and the earth, and a long crack could be faintly seen, as if it had been cut by someone with a sharp sword.

The expansion speed of the black crack was extremely fast, and within a short period of time, it reached the extreme, as if the entire world was being torn apart.

Like a sharp knife, it pierced fiercely into the ground! This is the technique performed with the help of the magic door power! It is extremely different from all martial arts in the Taishang world!

This is also one of the reasons why Emperor Yuhuang and Daode Tianzun did not dare to step into the illusion door rashly.

At the moment when Xiao Chunyu's murderous heart arose, Ting Yueru's voice sounded:

"What are you guys doing?"

Hearing this, Xiao Chunyu's original monstrous killing intent disappeared in an instant. He turned around and looked back at Ting Yueru. Suddenly, a gorgeous and friendly smile hung on his face, and he said softly:

"Yueru, I was ordered to come here to find you. I never thought that there would be a boy who would disturb the situation and pretend to be...your friend!"

Ye Chen could see Xiao Chunyu's smirk without a smile on his face.

"Ye Chen is indeed my friend!"

Ting Yueru was stunned, looked at Xiao Chunyu, and continued: "He doesn't have the token of the sect, if he wants to enter the magic gate, I have to move the foundation, I will report the details to the old guys later Clear."

Xiao Chunyu's eyes flickered, she looked at Ye Chen again, and said calmly: "Oh, then, I have misunderstood!"

Ye Chen kept silent, this guy named Xiao Chunyu was hostile to him from the very beginning, misunderstood?

The chilling killing intent before was undisguised.

Of course, even with the power of the Illusory Gate Realm, Ye Chen is enough to kill him, but as a guest, if Ye Chen kills the Illusory Gate disciple, I am afraid this trip will come to an end.

"Xiao Chunyu, since you are here, it just so happens that you invite all the elders to go to the Kongqingtang to have a talk!"

Ting Yueru said softly.

"What, empty green hall!"

"You want to bring an outsider into the empty Qingtang?"

Xiao Chunyu's eyes froze. Among the phantom door, the empty green hall is the highest-standard meeting hall, and it also represents the top secret!

Generally, new disciples of the Illusory Sect are not qualified to step in. What qualifications does an outsider have to enter it!

"Well, you don't need to agree, because his status is worth it." Ting Yueru was about to say something when she saw Xiao Chunyu's eyes, and said impatiently: "Again, Ye Chen is my friend, nothing outsider!"

"If you delay the important matter, even if your grandfather is the elder of the illusion door, I'm afraid you will have to be expelled from the illusion door!"

Ting Yueru pulled Ye Chen and walked towards the depths of the mountain gate involuntarily. In the blink of an eye, her figure disappeared, leaving only Xiao Chunyu alone.

"Ye Chen!"

Xiao Chunyu clasped her hands tightly, and could faintly hear the bones creaking at her fingertips, and hatred continued to grow.

If he had witnessed Ye Chen's previous battle with Chongyang Immortal, he probably wouldn't have such hatred.

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...

The magic door can be said to be the most mysterious sect in the Supreme World, not one of them.

Except for the disciples, the rest only listen to his name, and no one has ever seen his body, just because what he sees in front of him may not be real.

It could be illusion, it could be fantasy.

In front of the real illusion technique, no one can resist it.

Rumble!

Above the sky, a thunderbolt fell, illuminating the entire land, and then disappeared in a flash.

At this moment, an inexplicable emotion filled the air.

At this moment, it was as if something broke out of the cocoon.

The power of these wills turns this land into darkness, and at the same time, there is a strange light that illuminates this land and every corner of this world.

"Um?"

At the same time, in the depths of the illusion door, an old man frowned: "How could this happen, is that the breath of the mother's nest of the ghost?"

Suddenly, there was a hasty knock on the door.

"Come in!"

The old man spoke indifferently.

A young man walked into the room and saluted respectfully: "Greetings, Great Elder, Chunyu has already done what you ordered."

"Well, not bad, well done, let's go down!"

The old man nodded.

Xiao Chunyu frowned, and said: "Junior Sister invites you to go to the Kongqing Hall to discuss matters, and also...all the elders together."

"Oh?" The old man was also taken aback, "What else did the little guy say?"

"there is none left."

Xiao Chunyu said respectfully.

The old man nodded lightly: "Understood, you go down!"

"Yes, Great Elder."

Xiao Chunyu bowed and left.

The old man pondered for a moment, got up, and headed towards the empty green hall.

...

"I see!"

Along the way, after listening to Ting Yueru's introduction to the Magic Gate, Ye Chen had a new understanding of the Magic Gate. He thought that he had the Martial Ancestor's Dao Heart and the Miaofa Lianhua, and he could break through all illusions. It seems that there is still a sky beyond the sky.

The magic door is created based on the fantasy of no time and space.

Although it is not as terrifying as the power of fantasy without time and space, it is not something that the immortal emperor in the real world can break through casually.

hum!

hum!

hum!

The three-channel sound resounded in the void, and three golden dragons flew out of the void, heading straight for the sky, and the three divine beasts entrenched in the void, screaming up to the sky, the sound shook the sky, dragons chanted, the scene was magnificent, majestic and domineering. The surrender of all things seems to be expressing a certain incomparably majestic atmosphere.

Rumble!

The void collapsed, the sky and the earth trembled, and a powerful wave swept from a distance, as if a mountain had collided into the void, the sky collapsed and the earth cracked, mountains and rivers were shattered, all scenes were instantly annihilated, and nothing could be seen anymore.

In the endless dilapidation, under the overturned dust, a magnificent building looms, it is the empty green hall.

boom...

A few more bangs sounded, and the five giant cauldrons descended from the void and fell into the center of the empty green hall.

A huge and incomparable altar rose up, exuding infinite coercion.

The five giant tripods on the four sides of the altar are engraved with countless ancient Sanskrit characters, and a strange force keeps pouring in here from all directions.

"The five elders are here!"

Ting Yueru said softly.

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed, he raised his head, and saw five old people coming on a tripod, wearing gray robes, with thin faces, they seemed to have lived for an unknown number of years, and their cultivation was at the level of an immortal emperor.

The key point is that these five people are even more terrifying in terms of illusion skills!

!

The Immortal Emperor is terrifying enough, but with the addition of fantasy Taoism, it is absolutely extraordinary!

At this moment, the five people were standing on the altar, pinching the spell with their hands, and a vast energy continuously poured into the altar. For a moment, the runes above the altar lit up, and countless light spots flew from around the altar, falling on top of the five giant tripods, covering the five giant tripods, making the altar more and more bright and dazzling.

"The heavenly secrets here have been shielded, and the discussions in the empty green hall are not allowed to spread!"

The majestic face of the old man in the head, even though the years have left indelible marks on his face, it is still difficult to conceal his sharpness. Under the gray robe, there seems to be a supreme power that can overturn the universe.

Ye Chen was a little surprised, this person's strength might not be weaker than Demon Ancestor Wutian! The key is also in charge of the way of fantasy!

This is the peerless powerhouse of Gaiden who really sits in charge of one sect, and more importantly, there are five of them here.

"I have glimpsed something recently. I feel that the balance of time and space and the real world is faintly about to be destroyed."

"I don't know if this is a good thing or a bad thing."

The third elder frowned, and looked at the old man in charge.

"well!"

With a soft sigh, the Great Elder's eyes were deep, and he seemed to be trying his best to prevent the past from coming to mind. After a long while, he shook his head lightly, signaling them not to ask questions.

"Girl, when did you get karma with the Lord of Reincarnation?"

The Great Elder looked at Ye Chen and asked.

"Junior Ye Chen, I have met all the seniors!"

Ye Chen was a little uncomfortable. The coercion of the five old men was very strong. Standing in front of him, it seemed like a single-faced endless star field, vast and lonely.

"Lord of Reincarnation?" The other four elders looked at each other in blank dismay. They were all too familiar with this title.

"Hehe, Lord of Reincarnation, don't need to be nervous. We are just curious that you have the ability to fight against Chongyang Daoist Tianzun at the sixth level of the Sky Profound Realm. You have no malicious intentions."

At this time, the elder's old voice came, and Ye Chen was secretly relieved when he heard the words, but also secretly surprised.

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The strength of these elders was several times more terrifying than he had imagined. Although they did not deliberately release their aura, the coercion they radiated was enough to crush many ordinary immortal emperors.

"You don't have to be nervous. The Lord of Reincarnation in previous lives has met us a few times. Although he is a reincarnation, you are you and he is him!"

The Great Elder looked at Ye Chen, his deep eyes almost saw through everything.

"I see."

Ye Chen was also stunned, but he didn't expect to come to the magic door in previous lives.

If Huanmen is willing to join the reincarnation camp, I am afraid that the luck of the reincarnation camp will be even more terrifying.

"Have you practiced the Nest of Talisman Ghosts?" Suddenly, an elder asked.

Ye Chen didn't know how to speak at first, but now that the elder Huanmen spoke, he said, "I came here this time to make my talisman ghost brood stronger!"

"The mother's nest of rune ghosts is extremely important for the future layout."

Several elders nodded, and then fell silent.

The cause and effect of the Lord of Reincarnation's contamination, they, as the masters of the illusion door, naturally couldn't be more clear. Although this child has a lot of luck, he can vaguely appear invincible, but the final destination is no one. able to crack.

If Chongyang Daoist and Lord of Reincarnation fail, Daode Tianzun will definitely blame Huanmen.

But what if he wins?

The real person of Chongyang has a huge background in the future, and the lord of reincarnation not only has terrible luck, but also stands behind Ren Feifan who soars through time and space.

In the long run, the Lord of Reincarnation and Daoist Chongyang seem to have a better chance of winning.

Now that you have a good relationship with Ye Chen, maybe the magic door in the future will be able to soar above the blue sky.

But just afraid of failure, what Huanmen will face at that time will be the endless slaughter from Daode Tianzun and Hongjun Patriarch, who will bear the brunt of the endless slaughter, and the turmoil before the ages, they never want to see it again.

The five elders all looked serious, staring at Ye Chen, as if they were examining whether he was trustworthy and worthy of their entrustment.

At this time, the five elders suddenly realized that something seemed to happen to Ye Chen in front of them. At the same time, they discovered that the blood flow in their body had slowed down a little bit.

Zhouguang Taiyu, the mystery of time and space!

Ye Chen actually fused the blood of Zhouguang and the blood of Taiyu. Now his control over the laws of space and time can be said to be unprecedented, and he is the first person in the real world.

How can this be?

The blood of reincarnation is scary enough!

The five elders all looked at Ye Chen in amazement, in disbelief.

They are all strong men who have lived for hundreds of thousands or even millions of years. They have seen countless people. What kind of evildoers have you never seen before?

They clearly remembered that Ye Chen only had a mere sixth-level cultivation in the Sky Profound Realm, but now it seemed that it had become very strange, and they found that there seemed to be mysterious power fluctuations in Ye Chen's body, and this wave Undulations seemed to have an evil and dark aura, which made them a little apprehensive.

"Hey, old guys, I brought Ye Chen here to ask for something!"

At this time, Ting Yueru also realized that the atmosphere was a bit inexplicable, so she stood up and was ready to get straight to the point.

"Oh? Don't you little girl have the power to reach the heavens and the earth? Is there anything else you can ask us old men who are dying?"

The fifth elder blew his beard and stared, pretending to be angry.

But anyone can see that the look of doting in his eyes, although the other elders are not angry, but in Ting Yueru's view, they are all just putting on a show.

"Stop, stop, stop, I don't want to play with your brains. If it's an ordinary matter, this girl will make her own decision."

"But now, the matter is serious, and the suzerain is traveling around and is not in the door. If the old man blames him, there must be an explanation, right?"

Ting Yueru glanced at her mouth, there is still that person above the illusion door, and if she finds out when she comes back, she will also suffer.

"I almost lost my life during the trip to Ancient Xuan..." Ting Yueru's blue eyes flickered, intentionally or unintentionally holding the appetite of the five elderly people.

Sure enough, the expressions of the five immortal emperors changed slightly when they heard the words.

In the ancient mystic realm, suppressed a strong god and demon, even in the ages, there is no one in ten, but for these juniors, it is still a doomsday situation!

"If it weren't for Ye Chen, the lord of reincarnation, I would probably have lost Gu Xuan's life. Compared with those guys who have no time and space, the force in the real world is too far behind."

"So, I understand what you old guys are thinking. Isn't it just to avoid karma with the lord of reincarnation?"

Ting Yueru looked around and saw the five giant cauldrons shining with awe-inspiring light. She spread her hands and said helplessly, "I'm afraid you will be disappointed."

"I understand what you think in your mind. Although the Lord of Return has good luck, but now there are countless enemies, is it too risky to gamble on the future of Huanmen?"

"Eternal years ago, the Illusory Sect was able to protect itself by itself, so after the eons, when the situation is so overwhelming, no matter how bad the world is, even if it is destroyed, I believe you will naturally have the means to protect yourself and your disciples from being implicated."

"So this is also the reason why the arrogance let me not practice?"

Seeing the calm faces of the five immortal emperors, but they did not utter any words to refute, Ting Yueru knew that she had guessed right, or in other words, guessed part of it correctly.

"But this girl has changed her mind. I want to hold my life in my own hands!" Ting Yueru said firmly.

"So not only do I want to cultivate illusion, I also want to cultivate both illusion and martial arts!"

As soon as the words came out, the five immortal emperors all had a flash of shock in their eyes, but they quickly covered it up skillfully. Only the Great Elder smiled slightly and said: "It's a good thing, little girl, that you want to practice, I can accept it personally. You are an apprentice."

The great elder continued: "No matter how bad it is, there are five old men at the level of immortal emperors here, and we can take turns to guide you in your cultivation."

But Ting Yueru raised a little finger and shook it lightly: "No, I just want to enter the Illusion Dao Tower! Because right now I want to be strong, this is the only way out."

"And I want...to take Ye Chen with me!"

When the five immortal emperors heard the words, they all frowned and said in unison: "No!"

"Don't mention this matter again!"

The elder directly refused.

Ye Chen witnessed the conversation between Ting Yueru and the five elders of Huanmen, and when he heard that the five immortal emperors were going to teach her personally, he felt a burst of emotion in his heart.

Looking at the Taishang world, Ting Yueru is probably the only one who can receive this kind of treatment.

It was a great thing for countless warriors, but Ting Yueru flatly rejected it without even thinking about it.

Faintly seeing the ashen faces of the five old people, Ye Chen was also a little embarrassed. This is probably because the wicked have their own way, right?